

The Pocahontas Times.

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\$1.00 a Year



Salmon P. Chase



As a farmer boy he saved his money and got an education.

Then he taught school, became United States Senator, Secretary of the Treasury in President Lincoln's cabinet, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

There is no limit to the big achievements that can grow out of small savings in the beginning. If your ambition goes no further than marriage, home, children, education for the children, a happy old age, it will require money.

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THE STORY OF A FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE

Capt. Richard Beard, in Nashville Banner.

Col. James M. King for many years was a wealthy and highly respected citizen of Rutherford County, Tenn. When a young man, during the war of 1812, he enlisted as a soldier in General Jackson's army and was in General Coffee's brigade on the flank of the army in the battle of New Orleans, which received the first fierce onset of the British troops. When young King started to the war, his father gave him a five-dollar gold piece, which he brought home on the conclusion of peace between England and this country. On the eve of his marriage to a young girl of Rutherford County, he gave her the coin, and she kept it sacredly from 1815 to the breaking out of the war in 1861.

Colonel King's five sons enlisted in the Confederate army and were with it to the end, in 1865. Three of these boys, T. M. King, Charlie King and J. M. King, Jr., enlisted in Company I, 1st Tennessee Regiment, and were familiarly known as the "King boys," and no braver or better soldiers ever went into a battle. In May, 1861, the 1st Tennessee went into a camp of instruction at Camp Cheatham, in Robertson County, and there Tom King was granted a furlough to go home. When he was about to return to his regiment his mother gave him with her blessing the gold piece that she had kept so sacredly for forty-six years, knowing that there would be dark days ahead of him when he might need it sorely.

About the middle of July, 1861, this regiment, with the 7th and 14th Tennessee, was ordered to Virginia. I belonged at that time to the 7th Tennessee. We were ordered to Manassas; but owing to some delays on the way, especially at Knoxville and at Johnson City, we failed to get there in time for the battle. We passed through Bristol, on the Virginia and Tennessee line, the day after that great event; then on to Lynchburg, where we saw a number of wounded brought from the field; then on to Charlottesville where we found the dormitories of the Virginia University filled with wounded, most of them young men and boys, the very flower of young Southern manhood; then on to Staunton, one of the most beautiful and aristocratic little cities of the State; then to Millboro Station, then the terminus of what is now the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad. There we disembarked and entered on General Lee's campaign in Northwest Virginia, a campaign that tested the mettle of the untried volunteers who were engaged in it; but on account of the mountainous character of the country, it was unfruitful of any beneficial results to the South.

From Millboro Station we crossed the mountain and made our first night's encampment at Warm Springs, a beautiful and celebrated watering place. During the day Charles King became ill, and

his brother Tom went to the home of Mrs. J. T. Lockridge, in the village, and asked if his brother could spend the night in her house. "Yes," said she. "Bring him here and I will take care of him and as many more of your comrades as I can accommodate."

Mrs. Lockridge had two beautiful little daughters about six and eight years of age, and as these were the first Southern soldiers they had seen, the girls enjoyed their coming and became especially fond of Tom King, who was a pleasant and genial young soldier. As the brigade was about to start the next morning on its march through the mountains, Tom King went to Mrs. Lockridge to compensate her for entertaining himself and his friends; but she refused to take anything, saying: "My husband is a member of the Virginia legislature, an ardent Southern man. I am in full sympathy with him, and I can never think of charging a Southern soldier for anything I can do for him." But Tom was not satisfied and sent her a note, inclosing the sacred five-dollar gold piece and asking her to give it to her youngest daughter as a token of his remembrance of her kindness.

We then took up our march through the mountains, and after passing Huntersville and crossing the Greenbrier River, we came into a perfect wilderness, where for many months we did not see the face of a woman. We became hungry for the sight of one. I remember when the brigade was ordered to a place called Mingo Flats, the 1st Tennessee in front and the 7th and 14th following, in going down the hillside, we saw a log cabin on the roadside in the valley below. As we passed, a wooden blind was thrown open and a comely Virginia lass, with sleeves rolled up above her elbows (she was evidently just from the wash tub), looked out on the passing show. At the very sight of her the 1st Tennessee started a yell that was taken up by the 7th and 14th, and it echoed and re-echoed through those mountains. The Rebel yell on the battle field was not a circumstance to the one we gave that day. The girl was evidently highly gratified by the demonstration made in her honor.

After this campaign was over we were transferred to the Valley under Stonewall Jackson, and made with him that fearful winter campaign, through the snow and ice of the mountains, to Bath and Romney, starting on it January 1, 1862. Shortly after this the 1st Tennessee was transferred from Virginia to the army under Albert Sidney Johnston and made its record in all the battles in the West, from Shiloh to Bentonville. With the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's army at Greensboro, N. C., Tom King and his two brothers received their paroles, went home, and took up the thread of life where it had been broken off four years before. Tom King still lives at a ripe old age, highly respected and esteemed. In 1886 he was elected Circuit Court Clerk of Rutherford County and served two

terms. He had ceased to think of the gold piece that he had left with the little girl in Virginia; but Mrs. Lockridge never considered that she or her daughter owned it, and she determined to return it to him if she could ever find him. In July, 1896, the city recorder of Murfreesboro received a note from her making inquiry for Tom King or his nearest relatives, and upon receipt of his reply she wrote the following letter:

"Driscoll, W. Va.
August 17, 1916.

"Capt. T. M. King: For over thirty years I have endeavored in many ways to gain the information so courteously given me a few days ago by your city clerk. My daughter once wrote to your county clerk, but received no reply. The resolve to make one effort was strengthened a few weeks ago while my daughter and I were looking over some mementoes of the past, among which was your note, which I had preserved, giving the name of the regiment and company to which you then belonged. Thus was the idea suggested which has met with gratifying success. The almost historical coin is still in my daughter's possession. In the lapse of years and connecting associations it has become almost as much an heirloom in our family as it must be in yours. When, after you left on that morning in May, 1861, I opened your note containing thanks for overestimated deeds, which I was ever ready to offer to brave soldiers, these words, 'Given me by my mother when I left for the war, and a responsive echo in my own heart, and I could almost imagine I heard her voice asking me to guard this parting gift, the last offering of a mother's love, as she in true Spartan spirit yielded her loving treasures to her country's call.' Then I determined to cherish the relic and when, the horrors of war were over to restore it if possible, to the original owner. Remembering that it was given in trust for my younger daughter, I knew I had no right to appropriate it without her consent; but when in childish ignorance I gave her its face value in greenback to spend as she wished, intending, if I failed to find the original owner, to give it back to her when she could better appreciate its value. My efforts being futile in the former case, I presented it to her on the day of her marriage, September 4, 1884, to L. W. Herold, but added the request that she would never part with it unless the sternest necessity demanded it. And although misfortunes have overtaken her as well as well as me, since the death of my husband, she has never yielded to the temptation of parting with it, ever sharing with me the feeling that there may be those living who have a prior claim to it. And now that we have succeeded in our efforts to find them, my daughter only awaits your address and direction how to send it, by mail or express.

"Very truly your friend,
Mrs. J. T. Lockridge"

Thus was Tom King found at last and the coin returned to him. He has given it to his son, J. Moore King, who prizes it above any other property that he is blessed with, and it will be kept in the family as long as there is a descendant of T. M. King. (Note—Mrs. Lockridge now lives at Marlinton with her elder daughter, Mrs. J. W. Milligan. Her other daughter, Mrs. L. W. Herold, died some years since.)

FARM NOTES BY COUNTY AGENT

The Home Orchard

As the winter advances toward spring, the farmer begins to wonder if the fruit buds are still alive. The writer visited a farmer who was wondering if the fruit buds were killed. We examined the fruit buds, and noticed that the tree was very badly infested with San Jose scale.

Damage by frost will probably last only one season; failure to spray for scale will cause a loss that will last for several seasons and in most cases kill the orchard. Now is the time to arrange for the winter application of lime sulphur for the San Jose scale; in a short time the other work will begin to press and the orchard will be neglected again.

Farmers, do you realize that your orchard is gradually dying if the trees are infested with the scale, and that they will all die unless you spray? Will you spray this spring? If you are in doubt as to the presence of San Jose scale in your orchard, take a sample to your County Agent, or ask him to visit you or send some twigs to the Extension Department of Agriculture at Morgantown. The Department wants to help all the farmers to have better orchards.

For a small orchard a barrel spray will be large enough. In case the orchard is a large one, a power spray should be used in order to conserve valuable time.

Commercial concentrated lime sulphur is the best to use; it can be bought from your local hardware dealer or druggist.

The lime sulphur should be diluted at the rate of one gallon of lime sulphur to seven or eight gallons of water.

Remember this, that this mixture kills only the scale that it comes in contact with; spray thoroughly all parts of the tree from all directions in order to be sure that every scale is covered.

The San Jose scale is scattered all over the county, but it has done most damage around Hillsboro and Huntersville. It is not only killing beautiful vines and shrubs. Let's begin fighting now.

Pruning.

Don't forget to begin pruning now. Always prune before spraying. The time is near when fruit trees and vines should be pruned. For the man who has only a few trees to prune, March is probably the best time to prune, but for the man who has a large orchard, he should make the best of every good day from now until trees are pruned.

Pruning wounds heal more quickly if the work is done in the late winter or early spring, but if consistent attention is given trees each year, it is not necessary to cut many large limbs and leave so many large wounds.

The ax and hatchet should never be used in the orchard as pruning tools; please do not use them as such pruning is a bad sign for any farmer.

Why We Prune

- 1 To modify the vigor of the plant.
- 2 To produce fruit that will be big and better.
- 3 To keep tree in proper shape.
- 4 To change the habit of the tree.
- 5 To remove injured parts.
- 6 To train the tree in some desired form.
- 7 To let the sunlight in.

If you want good fruit next fall prune and spray this spring.

Farmers, have you bought your grass seed? If your merchant does not handle it, it is time to order. Have you repaired that part of the machinery you broke last year? What about that old dull plow you have been trying to plow with; why not sharpen it now? It will be easier on the horses and do a much better job of plowing. When have you oiled your har-

row? Let's build a fire in the work house the next bad day, take a brush and some warm water and remove all dirt from harness. Then warm oil and apply to the harness. This can be done by dipping a rag into oil and rubbing the harness. A better way is to warm oil in a kettle, put in the harness for a few minutes, then take them out and allow the oil to drip back in the kettle. If you have no harness oil, buy it from your dealer the next time you go to town.

Did your corn mature well last year? Let's test it this winter and see if it will germinate, and save replanting this spring.

Have you plowed your sod land? Be sure to plow enough so that you can raise enough corn to fill that new silo you are going to build this year. If you are going to build a home made silo, now is the time to have your lumber sawed; ask your county agent to give you bill of material for silo.

Club Members

Have you measured and plowed your eighth of an acre for potatoes? If not, you should manure and plow as soon as possible. Berry Coyner and Frank Mann have theirs plowed. Now, boys, you must get busy.

Are you club members testing your corn yet? Neal Williams and Glenn Barlow are making their corn testers and will test their corn as soon as they get the testers finished.

Do the poultry club members know where they can get good eggs? Are they going to get rid of the lice before they set their hens?

What about the pig club members?

FIRST OFFICIAL

ENDORSEMENT
"We therefore present his name to the people of this state to be voted for at the primary to be held on June 6th, 1916, and request the chairman of this committee to urge the President to permit his name his name to be placed on the primary ballot."

So far as is known, West Virginia democrats are the first to take this action and in so doing are leading the nation in the money give to the country its next president.

Fairmonters who attended the Parkersburg rally are laughing over the manner in which State Chairman C. L. Shaver, of Fairmont, put the motion on the above resolution. He seemed to think that all present did not fully understand the purport of the paragraph in question, and in a loud voice put the motion as follows:

"All those in favor of Woodrow Wilson being the next President of the United States, answer 'aye.'" The affirmative response to the motion was thunderous.

Mr. Shaver broke out in laughter when a fellow committeeman whispered to him: "Well, there is no use of a national election, you have settled it here."

The Wilson sentiment in West Virginia predominates so completely that the thought of another national candidate has not yet been voiced in the state. The resolutions adopted by the Parkersburg meeting were unqualified in nature and the expressions of the three hundred odd prominent members of the party at the Tuesday meeting, were so pronounced that it seems that the party is going to have a solid front in the support of the Wilson administration.

Chairman Shaver, of the committee, planned yesterday to carry out the instructions of his committee by going to Washington and informing President Wilson personally of the desires of his party in this state. —Fairmont Times

MAN HURT IN RUNAWAY

On Tuesday morning on Cranberry near Camp 45 when a log train belonging to the Cherry River Boom and Lumber was ascending a grade the loader, which was in the rear became unhooked in some manner from the trucks and started down grade at a rapid rate of speed. A number of men on the loader jumped to safety when it became detached but Bill Abster, a tong hooker, in some way became fastened and was delayed and later when making the attempt to embark on the rapidly moving car, he was thrown against some ties and his head coming in contact with same resulted in a fracture of the skull. Two large gashes were cut in the head one in the forehead and one in the occipital region.

He was rushed at once to the McClung Hospital where he has lain since in an unconscious condition and small hopes are entertained of his recovery. Abster is about 30 years of age and had been employed only a few days when the accident occurred. —Nicholas Republican.

Marlinton General Hospital Marlinton, W. Va.

DR. HARRY C. SOLTER
Practice limited to Surgery, Diseases of Women and X Ray Treatments.

DR. WILLIAM C. McCORD
Special attention to Treatment of Rheumatism and all Chronic Diseases.

38 YEARS AGO

The body of Robert B. Brown, formerly deputy sheriff of Pocahontas County, was found in the road near Amherst Court House Va., on February 5th. Mr. Brown passed through Lewisburg a few weeks ago for the East with a number of horses in his possession. A letter addressed to Capt. Wm. L. McNeel, of Pocahontas County, tells of the finding of the body and its identification as that of Mr. Brown from papers found on his person. He had at the time two horses and a sum of \$180 in money. His brother, N. J. Brown, of Pocahontas, went at once to Amherst to take charge of the body.

LUMBERMAN KILLED

Walter Singleton, a woodsman in the employ of Lou Lombard over on Cranberry, received a blow on the head from a falling limb which resulted in his death a few hours later. The accident occurred Tuesday afternoon and the wounded man was placed on the train and brought to McClung Hospital but he died shortly after reaching here without regaining consciousness. He was about 25 years of age and unmarried. The body was prepared for burial by McCutcheon and Thomas and is being held here pending the arrival of relatives. Interment will probably be made in the Richmond cemetery. —Nicholas Republican.

The Reading Circle at Arborevale, February 12, was well attended despite the terrible condition of the roads. The teachers present were Mrs. Gladwell, Mrs. Mann, Misses Fronie Flynn, Flossie Conrad, Ethel Snodgrass, Maybell and Flora Gillispie, Clara Willie Sheet, Jessie Judy and O. E. Hodge. Visitors were Mrs. B. S. Sutton, Mrs. Riley, Misses Mae Wooddell, Helen, Lillian, Birdie and Bonnie Beard, Janette Woods and Belle Taylor, Dewey Beard, Thos. Bryant, Burt Kerr, Noel Phillips, Fred Conrad, Cleve Riley, Mack Woods, Frank Cassel. Nearly every one on the program was present and prepared to respond when called upon. Some excellent papers were read. Mary F. Hannab, Sect'y.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy shown us during our sickness and death of our darling baby. May God choicest blessings be upon you.
L. D. Kennison and wife,
Burnside, W. Va.



Mrister!
Get some medicine for your cold

A so called "cold" is often just a forerunner of some severe disease sure to follow unless the cold is "caught" in time. When you catch cold, "catch" hold of it at once and CURE it.

A neglected "cold" often causes quick pneumonia and death.

Whatever be your needs in the drug line, come to us for them.

KEE & McNEILL
DRUGGISTS
Marlinton W. Va.
THE SAN-TOX STORE

Fruit Trees

FOR SALE
2,000 to 2,500 Stark Delicious Trees, two years old, in fine condition for spring setting. In quantities to suit purchaser. Apply to
J. L. McCUE,
Manager Mt. View Orchard,
Marlinton, W. Va.

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have your watch repaired so that it will keys correct time?
Do It To-day
The place is at
Benjamin Sack's, The New Jeweler
HE KNOWS HOW
Opposite the Post Office
Marlinton, West Virginia.